

HELEN MILLER GOULD.



Helen Miller Gould is beloved and honored by her countrywomen in unstinted measure, and the more that her aims and deeds are so unostentatious, as well as so liberal. It is not Miss Gould's fault that her royal magnificent gifts are chronicled in the press and talked of by the breakfast-table convalesces all over the land. She does not court praise nor pose for admiration. She just goes on her sweet womanly way, scattering her bounty as a princess might throw flowers from her bouquet to the adoring crowds who followed her whenever she left her palace.

PARIS HAS A BOER FARM.

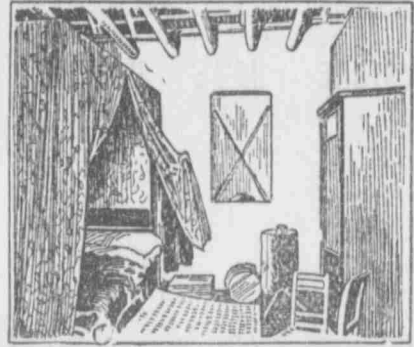
Chief Feature of the Transvaal Exhibit at the Exposition.

One of the most interesting features of the Transvaal exhibit at the Paris Exposition, writes the correspondent of the Philadelphia Record, is the Boer farm, a modest structure copied with scrupulous exactitude from the original near Pretoria.

The roof is of turf, the windows are narrow and the doors low. There is no flooring in the interior, and the threshold floor is of soft earth, into which the foot of the visitor sinks at every step. There is no ceiling. The slanting roof is supported by the exterior walls, and all the rooms have bare rafters where the ceiling is usually found.

The entrance door opens into the sitting-room, or common hall, furnished with a table covered in gray linen, chairs, stools and a sofa covered with crossed strips of leather, a harmonium, a cuckoo clock and a dresser. On the table is an old Bible, the Bible of the

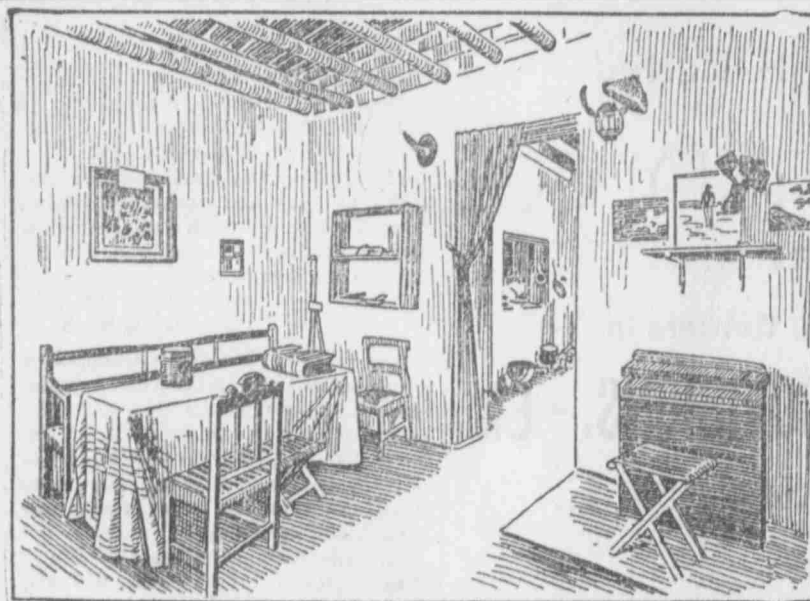
chromos, and with a bow of crepe at the corner of the frame is a portrait, cut from a French illustrated paper, of Colonel Villebois-Mareuil, who died in a battle near Boshof while fighting for the Boers. Does his portrait adorn many Boer farmhouses? One may doubt it, but it was a touching and graceful act to put it in the sitting room



PRETORIA FARMER'S BEDCHAMBER IN THE BOER FARM AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

of the Boer farm at the Exposition, above the old harmonium.

Behind the sitting room is the kitchen, where a heap of cold ashes marks the entrance to the doors of the furnace. We look for the inhabitants, for the careful housekeeper, for the grandfather who should be seated at the corner of the hearth.



SITTING ROOM OF THE BOER FARM AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION. (It shows the Dutch Bible on the table, and the old harmonium in the corner.)

States General brought from Europe at the time of the emigration, bound in calf, with ornaments of brass. Near to the Holy Book is a loaf of black bread.

Fastened to the wall, among some

The Hope of England.



(Prince Edward of York in khaki uniform. He has just kept his sixth birthday.)

The dwelling does not give us the impression of being deserted. Doubtless the farmers who live here are out for awhile, working in the fields, or they are hunting or at war. But no, they have simply gone into the fields, for here are their rifles and the big felt hats which they wear when on expeditions at a distance.

At the right are two little rooms where the young people sleep, among a mass of agricultural implements, harness and sacks of grain. At the left is a chamber somewhat better furnished, that of the head of the family. The bed, larger than that in the other rooms, is adorned with cotton print curtains.

Close to the door of the farm house is placed, evidently by deliberate design, a lofty pyramid of gilded plaster, which represents the quantity of gold extracted from the mine of the Transvaal from 1884 until the outbreak of the present war with England. At the foot of this pyramid is a little gilded cube, representing the volume of 1,000,000 francs in pure gold.

Passing before the yellow and brilliant pyramid, whose apex is hidden in the branches of the trees, we come to another pavilion of the Transvaal exhibition—that of the gold mines. Here a great noisy wheel is turning all the while, and steam hammers rise and fall, amid the trickling of water and the running of rough sand. In a room

gent smoke arising from white-hot crucibles. All the operations of gold mining and refining take place before at the side we see a rose-colored pun-our eyes, and each stage of the process is explained to us by men experienced in the work.

GREATEST FLOATING DOCK.

The Mammoth Affair to Be Used by Our Navy.

The largest floating dry dock in the world is now being built for the United States Government by the Maryland Steel Company, at its works, at Sparrow's Point, just below Baltimore, Md., says the New York Herald. This dock, when finished, will be towed down Chesapeake Bay to the Atlantic, and through the Gulf of Mexico to the Mississippi, where it will be stationed for use at the naval station at Algiers, La.

It must be delivered to Uncle Sam by November 1, and in the event of failure on the part of the company to complete it by that time \$200 for every delay of twenty-four hours will be deducted from the contract price of \$810,000. The work of construction is now being pushed to a finish. Part of the shipyard has been fenced off, the fore-shore has been scooped to form a berth, and the dredged material arranged so as to form a coffer dam. A platform of timbers was laid in the large hole, and two trestles were erected to carry the tracks for the traveling cranes employed in placing the plates. Tracks are laid around the berth and piping for the compressed air by which the riveting machines are worked. The complement to these arrangements is a machine shop, built expressly for the work in question.

When the work is completed the coffer dam will be cut through, and the waters of the Chesapeake, which will then rush in and float the structure, will make any preparations for launching unnecessary.

The dock will materially augment the importance of the naval station to which it has been assigned, especially in view of the fact that the value of New Orleans as a base is steadily in-

even adapts himself to all the habits of those who control him." According to circumstances, he may become a hunter, a fisher, and a guardian of houses, merchandise or flocks. Harassed to the sledge of the Eskimo, he performs the duty of the horse or reindeer, and in the streets of Constantinople or Cairo, that of ragpicker or sweeper, in freeing the streets of the garbage thrown out of the houses. In circuses he becomes a clown, a jumper and a gymnast. And all this through the combined effort of his intelligence, sense of smell and vigorous and quick moving legs.

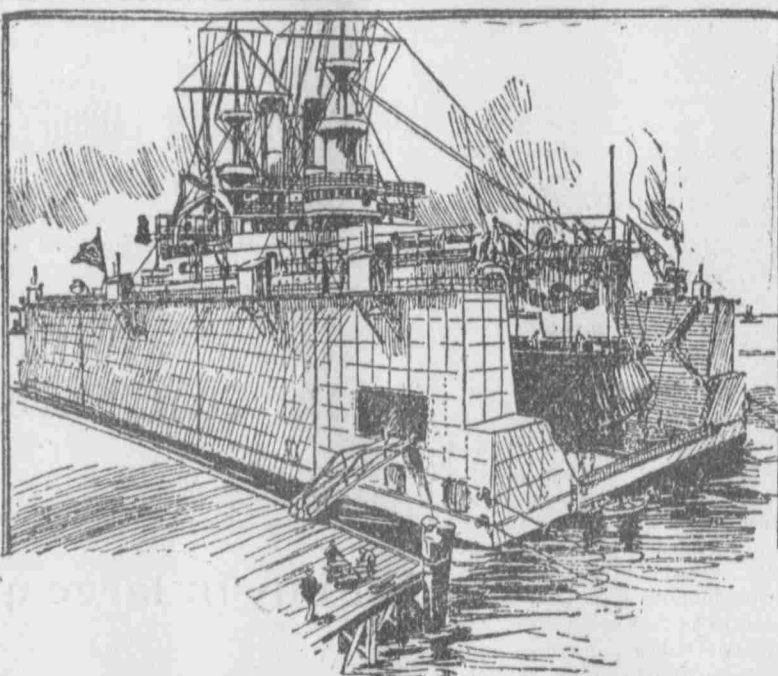
Probably one of the most curious purposes for which this sagacious animal was ever trained was in the Middle Ages, when he was employed for the conveyance of fire toward an enemy's cavalry, in order to strike terror among the horses and throw them into confusion.

These warrior dogs, one of which is represented herewith from an old engraving, were accoutered in a cuirass of leather in order to prevent them from being burned by the flaming resin which they carried upon the back in a metallic vessel.—Scientific American.

AUTOMATIC EGG BOILER.

The Cooking Done in a Manner Said to Be Scientific.

There is reason in the roasting of eggs, but very little in the boiling of them—at least, as a rule. How many cooks, for instance, know that an egg can be cooked so as to turn the yolk "hard" and the white "soft," or vice versa, just at the will of the operator? The general plan of boiling an egg at the gallop in a saucepan, timing the operation with a sand-glass or clock, is about the most unscientific operation carried out in the kitchen. Royle's automatic egg cooker is based on thoroughly scientific principles, and that is why we like it, says London Inventor. It consists of an upper and lower vessel, as illustrated, the upper one having a small hole in the bottom. The eggs are placed in the upper vessel, which must be filled with boiling water. The principal upon



THE LARGEST FLOATING DRY DOCK IN THE WORLD.

creasing. The dock will be powerful enough to lift a 15,000-ton vessel two feet above the surface of the water, and with the door awash, it will be able to lift a vessel of 18,000 tons with the same ease. It will be a very superior affair, not only in point of strength but also in simplicity.

Acid or basic open hearth steel is exclusively used, the timber walling of eighteen by twelve pine being employed merely as fenders. The enormous walls serve primarily to give stability and to regulate the descent when the pontoons are submerged. They enclose four water-tight compartments, which contain the quarters for the crew and the pumping apparatus. Each wall has four pumps, with a separate engine for each pump and a separate boiler for each engine. The piping, however, is so arranged that any of the engines can be supplied with steam from any of the boilers, an advantage by which, with only engine boiler and pump, the dock can still be lifted. The entire machinery will be managed by means of levers from a valve house on each wall.

The peculiarity of the dock is that the bottom of any of the walls can be reached by keeling. The middle pontoon is large enough to raise the other two out of the water, and can be released and lifted out of the water itself. There are many manholes by which access to the inside of the wall and pontoons may be obtained.

THE DOGS OF WAR.

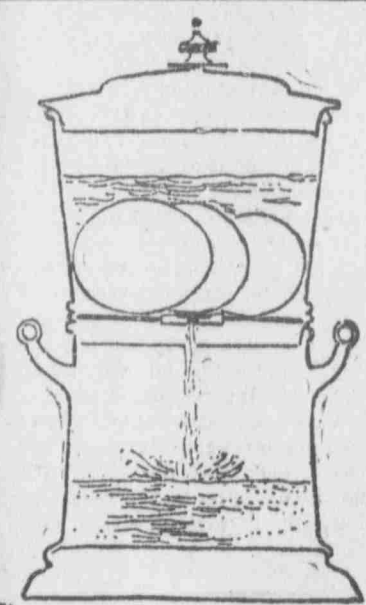
How the Animals Were Made Use of in the Middle Ages.

"More docile than man," says Buffon, "more tractable than any of the



FIRE-BEARING DOGS TO SCATTER THE ENEMY'S CAVALRY.

which the cooker acts is briefly as follows:—An egg requires about 160 degrees to 175 degrees Fahrenheit to cook it. The eggs are, say, 60 degrees Fahrenheit when put in, and the water 212 degrees Fahrenheit, but together, the



THE AUTOMATIC EGG BOILER.

water in contact with the eggs is reduced in temperature, and would fall lower than 160 degrees Fahrenheit at the bottom of the vessel, were it not for the small hole which lets it away and gradually allows the hotter water to come down on the eggs, but so slowly that by the time the top layers approach they have, by conduction and radiation, become cool enough not to overcook the eggs. By the time the water has run through into the other vessel the eggs will be cooked, and if not required immediately will keep hot for a considerable time without spoiling.

Drums in Pekin.

The policemen of Pekin are, or at least were, armed chiefly with small drums, which they beat loudly, in order, it is presumed, to let burglars know that they are coming. All night long the watchmen beat their way around the streets, and as a natural consequence, are said to make few arrests. The pigeons of Pekin have each a light whistle tied to their tails, which give forth a loud sound as they fly. The blind also use drums to announce their coming and warn other people to get out of their way.

In Japan there is a Buddhist temple for every 540 of the population, and a Buddhist priest for every 400 Japanese. About \$10,000,000 a year are spent in this.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

The Tune is Changed—A Poser—Plenty of Them—What He Said—He Knew the Brands—Hard Up For Cash—The Reason—It Was All Right, Etc., Etc.

They used to sing some time ago
A rather plaintive song:
"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."
But nowadays the song is set
With music to the rhyme:
"Man wants as much as he can get,
And wants it all the time."
—Tit-Bits.

A Poser.

"Pa!"
"Yes?"
"Who loses all the fault that every body finds?"—Puck.

Plenty of Them.

"What's that crowd of men over there?" asked the traveler in London.
"That's the first man to enter Lady Smith," was the reply of the replier.
—Harper's Bazar.

What He Said.

Landlord—"When you gave Kick-hard sausage for his breakfast, what did he say?"
Waiter—"He said it was a horse on him."—Chicago Times-Herald.

He Knew the Brands.

Mrs. Starven—"Will you have some milk and some sugar in your tea?"
Grimshaw—"If you please, madam, just a little drop of water and a little grain of sand."—Town Topics.

Hard Up For Cash.

Heiress—"No, I can never be yours."
Sutor (in desperation)—"Then remain engaged to me for one week, I beg of you, so that I may patch up my credit a little."—Wichita Eagle.

The Reason.

"Is he as attentive to Blanche as ever?"
"No."
"What's the trouble?"
"He married her."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It Was All Right.

He—"I asked your father's consent by telephone."

She—"What was his answer?"

He—"He said I don't know who you are, but it's all right."—Harvard Lampoon.

A Cynicism Aggravated.

"Language," quoted Willie Washington, "was given for the concealment of thought."

"Indeed," rejoined Miss Cayenne, languidly. "Permit me to congratulate you on being so perfect a master of English."—Washington Star.

Ought to Have Known Better.

Jones—"Great Scott! has that man been in an explosion or a railroad wreck?"

Brown—"Neither. He's a census enumerator who showed up a smaller population in his town than it had ten years ago."—Detroit Free Press.

Couldn't Believe It.

"You can't believe all that you see in print," said the skeptical citizen.

"I should say not," answered Mr. Meekton. "Some things are too preposterously absurd! Why, only the other day I saw a piece about a man who made fun of his wife's cooking."

The Voice of Experience.

"It's strange," remarked the sentimental young Benedick, "how fate throws different people together. By the way, how did you come to know your wife?"

"I don't," replied the old married man, "and I never expect to."—Philadelphia Press.

Ordering by the Cards.

Diner (to restaurant waiter)—"What have you got for dinner?"

Waiter—"Roast beef fricassee chicken stewed-lamb hash baked and fried potatoes College pudding milk tea and coffee."

Diner—"Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighth and nineteenth syllables."—Tit-Bits.

Women and Hens.

"She set still," began Dinwiddie, when Van Braam interrupted him.
"You mean sat. Women don't set. Hens set."

"I am not prepared to acknowledge that hens set, but I maintain that women do set. They set their caps for the fellows and then they set the wedding day."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Tactful Salesman.

Salesman—"These collars are all the go. They are worn by everybody."

Customer—"In that case, I don't think I care to buy any of them."

Salesman—"When I say everybody, of course, I mean everybody of correct taste. And persons of correct taste are so few, you know."

Customer—"I think I'll take dozen."—Boston Transcript.

How He Got Out of It.

Jigger—"I was polite enough to compliment Calendar upon his new book; but he didn't know enough to let it go at that. He had to ask me if I had read it. Not much tact in Calendar."

Bagley—"And what did you say when he asked you that?"

Jigger—"Oh, I turned it off by saying no. I hadn't read the book; that I was thinking of the binding when I spoke of it."—Boston Transcript.

In the Tiff.

"When I rejected you the other day," she began, with affected sweet confusion, "I did not—"

"You did not know I was wealthy," he interrupted, coldly.

"Not at all. I knew you were well off, but—"

"I didn't know when I was, or I shouldn't have proposed to you."

Her confusion then was not affected, neither was it sweet.—Philadelphia Press.

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THE SUBURBAN CITIZEN

is a permanent institution—a fixture at the National Capital. Thousands and thousands of people can testify to the good work it has accomplished during the past five years in the line of suburban improvement. It is the only newspaper in the District of Columbia that maintains a punishing bureau, whose duty it is to punch up the authorities and keep them awake to the needs of the suburbs. On that account it deserves and is receiving substantial encouragement.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING PAYS.

LABOR WORLD.

The supply of labor on the Hawaiian Islands is very short.

England seems to be on the verge of an industrial crisis.

Baltimore & Ohio employees are given medals for length of service.

Ten thousand glassworkers have struck work at Charleroi, Belgium.

Scotch miners' wages are to be advanced to a point not reached in thirty years.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen has gained over 3700 members in the past year.

Because of over production the ore mines at Watts Station, Ky., have been shut down.

Daniel Howell, for forty-seven years a clerk in the New York City Post-office, has resigned.

The carpenters of Dallas, Texas, have secured the eight-hour day and several minor concessions.

Four thousand cab drivers in Paris have gone on strike, demanding a lower rate for renting vehicles.

The coal miners of Alabama have accepted a reduction of two and one-half cents a ton from August 1.

According to the report of the Labor Commissioner of New Hampshire the shoe output of the State last year was \$22,000,000.

The labor press of the country is demanding the deportation of Chinamen and more stringent legislation to keep out all Asiatics.

One thousand miners in the Davy coal fields, near Huntington, W. Va., have been granted ten per cent. increase in the wages.

Cigarette smokers will not be employed in Swift & Co.'s stock yards at Chicago, the result of an Anti-Cigarette League crusade.

The Joint Executive Board of the International Bakers' and Confectioners' Union has issued an appeal to the 10,000 bakers of New York City, urging them to make a demand for the strict enforcement of the ten-hour law.